



# The flood



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## Chapter 1 by \*-\*

When i was little there was huge flood next to my house. My family was killed by the flood. I survived because i climbed on top of the roof to see if anyone could save me from drowning in the water. The helicopter saw me and came to save me. Since then i always been afraid to go into the pools, beaches, rivers anything that had the subject water in it. It just gave me bad memories that i could not hide from myself. Sometimes i cried, sometimes i just sat, and sometimes i just stared at the gray clouds in the sky. My life was gone.

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